

through the guttes of a begger,

King. Where is Polonius?

Ham. In heauen, send thether to see, if your messenger find him  
not there, seeke him i<sup>n</sup> th other place your selfe, but if indeed you find  
him not within this month, you shall nose him as you goe vpp the  
stayres into the Lobby.

King. Goe seeke him there

Ham. A will stay till you come.

King. Hamlet this deede for thine especiall safery  
Which wee do tender, as wee deerely greeue  
For that which thou hast done, must send thee hence:  
Therefore prepare thy selfe,  
The barke is ready, and the wind at helpe,  
Th'assotiatz tend, and euery thing is bent  
For England.

Ham. For England

King. I Hamlet.

Ham. Good.

King. So is it if thou knew'st our purposes.

Ham. I see a Cherub that sees them, but come for England,  
Farewell deere mother.

King. Thy louing father Hamlet.

Ham. My mother, father and mother is man and wife,  
Man and wife is one flesh, so my mother:

Come for England, Exit-

King. Follow him at foote,  
Tempt him with speede aboard,  
Delay it not, Ile haue him hence to night.  
Away, for euery thing is seald and done  
That els leanes on the affaire, pray you make hast,  
And England if my loue thou hold'st at ought,  
As my great power thereof may giue thee sence,  
Since yet thy Cicatrice lookes raw and red,  
After the Danish sword, and thy freee awe  
Payes homage to vs, thou maist not coldly set  
Our soueraigne proceffe, which imports at full  
By letters congruing to that effect  
The present death of Hamlet, do it England,  
For like the Hectique in my blood hee rages,

And thou must cure me till I know tis done,  
How ere my haps, my ioyes will nere beginne.

Exit.

Enter Fortinbrasse with his Armie ouer the Stage.

Fortin. Goe Captaine, from mee greet the Danish King,  
Tell him, that by his lycence Fortinbrasse  
Craues the conueyance of a promis'd march  
Ouer his kingdome, you know the rendezuous,  
If that his maiesty would ought with vs,  
Wee shall expresse our duty in his eye,  
And let him know so.

Cap. I will doo't my Lord.

Fortin. Goe softly on.

Enter Hamlet, Rosencraus, &c.

Ham. Good sir whose powers are these?

Cap. The are of Norway sir.

Ham. How proposd sir I pray you?

Cap. Aainst some part of Poland.

Ham. Who commands them sir?

Cap. The Nephew to old Norway, Fortinbrasse.

Ham. Goes it against the maine of Poland sir?  
Or for some frontire?

Cap. Truly to speake, and with no addition,  
We goe to gaine a little patch of ground  
That hath in it no profit but the name  
To pay five duckets, five I would not farme it?  
Nor will it yeeld to Norway or the Pole  
A rancker rate, should it bee sold in fee.

Ham. Why then the Pollacke neuer will defend it.

Cap. Yes it is already garisond.

Ham. Two thousand soules and twenty thousand duckets  
Will not debate the question of this draw,  
This is th'impostume of much wealth and peace,  
That inward breakes and shewes no cause without  
Why the man dies. I humbly thanke you sir.

Cap. God buy you sir.

Ros. Will't please you goe my Lord?

Ham. Ile be with you straight, goe a litle before.  
How all occasions do informe against mee,